Book, Job & Card
ting Office
Main st., BETHEL, ME.

PROGRAMMES
CIRCULARS
&c.
EADS, SHOP BILLS
Business,
and Wedding Cards
ort notice and on the most reason
has a good assortment of ma
ER PRINTING,
ALL KINDS.
by mail or express promptly
James Nutting, Proprietor.
MILLSFLOUR!
UBSCRIBERS HAVE
purchased, and are now
large quantity of
W WHEAT,
perior quality.
made extensive additions to
gs, and are now prepared to
W FLOUR.
ew barrels, and branded with
names, of the different grade
a, Extra, Fancy, &c., which
at wholesale and retail. They
that no party can furnish a bet-
Flour at the same price, and
is warranted as represented.
attention is given to the whole-
ment of the Flour Business, and
respectfully solicited and will
answered.
keep on hand a supply of
t. Rye. Barley, &c.
by the ton and at retail,
will be sold at lowest prices.
MAN, PHELPS & CO.
Me., Oct. 20, 1859. 3m42.
URGEON ELIXIR.
ator introduces his Elixir to the
a positive knowledge that it will
what he claims for it. He did not
to the state of drivelling something
about himself of Dyspepsia, and
of years standing. He succeeded
doing so, and now after having
a remarkable curative power be-
by its use in a great variety of
fairly equal success, he offers it to
the relief of the suffering.
ptoms and diseases, there is
confidence in store for you yet.
RES DYSPEPSIA:
RES CONSUMPTION:
RES SORE THROAT:
S A SLUGGISH LIVER
and recommends the Enfeebled
there is no medicine known that
to do so much good that wills
nutritious to the blood and
of the system as the Bourbon
by JAMES NUTTING, Bethel,
and sold by W. A. Sleeper, Nash-
1y51
House for Sale.
Subscriber offers for Sale a
WELLING HOUSE,
occupied by himself, situated
intermediate Church.
bap for Cash.
or soon.
D. A. TWITCHELL.
Nov. 25, 1859.
lot on the opposite side of the
sold with the above if wan-
20tf
THECARY.
DR. GROVER
urchased a new supply of
MEDICINES
his extensive variety, which
ld in small quantities, as
an be bought elsewhere.
D. LARRABEE,
esale and Retail Dealer in
Materials, Engravings.
e Frames, Looking
sses, &c., &c.
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Engravings, Mezzotints and
pies. English, French
American Drawing
Materials
approved Manufacture.
ewood Picture Frames,
ture of all Patterns. Supplies
ish and Oriental Painting.
ge and Standard 1y20
EET MUSIC,
ngge St., Portland, Me.
nting at this Office

The Bethel Courier.

A Weekly Family Newspaper, Neutral in Politics, devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Education, the Mechanic Arts, and the News of the Day.

VOL. 2. BETHEL, ME., APRIL 13, 1860. NO. 17.

The Bethel Courier.

JAMES NUTTING, Proprietor.

N. T. TRUE, Editor.

Published every FRIDAY MORNING—Office in Fan man's Block, BETHEL HILL.

TERMS.

One Copy one year, (in advance) - - $1.00
" " six months, - - - .50

☞ If payment is delayed [illegible] the expiration of three month- $1.25 will be charged, till the close of the year, $1.50

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HORACE C. LITTLE, June. Free & Middle sts., Portland.

HOLT & POTTER, West Bethel.

No paper discontinued, unless at our option, until arrearages are paid.

No deduction will in any case be made from the advertised rates of the Courier.

Job Printing of all kinds executed with neatness and despatch at this office.

Business Cards.

BETHEL HOUSE,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

THE SUBSCRIBER would inform the public that he has recently purchased this well-known House, and is prepared to accommodate the public generally with good board and lodgings at reasonable terms.

☞ A carriage in constant attendance at the Depot for the conveyance of passengers.

W. H. S. LOVEJOY.

☞ Horses and Carriages to let.

J. G. RICH,
HUNTER, TRAPPER,
And Guide.
Lotter B., Oxford Co., Me.
March 28. 13tf

E. B. GODDARD,
CABINET MAKER
BETHEL HILL, Me.
☞ COFFINS manufactured to order.

P. H. McCLOSKEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SWIFT'S BLOCK,
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D. A. TWITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods and Groceries,
School Books, Stationery, &c.,
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BETHEL HILL, Me.

CYRUS M. WORMELL,
AUCTIONEER!
BETHEL, ME.

History of Bethel.

By Dr. N. T. True.

CHAPTER LXI.

PHYSICIANS.

PROF. JOHN LOCKE, M. D.

CONTINUED.

About the year 1816, after returning from the academy to Bethel, young Locke commenced the study of medicine. At this time he obtained access to Gregory's Dictionary, then just published, by the aid of which he acquired knowledge with rapidity. Mrs. B———'s Chemistry, a book highly attractive to those engaged in the elements of chemical science, arrested his attention. He had never seen a chemist, nor a piece of chemical apparatus, but his inventive genius led him to the construction of his own instruments, and the performance of a series of experiments, in all of which he was successful.

It may be stated, however, that a few years previous to this time the experiments of Galvani, and of Volta became known, and the results were so wonderful that the young philosopher could not rest satisfied until he had tested the experiments, and verified the results. For this purpose he chiseled out a mould in a soft brick-bat, and cast a set of dishes of zinc, about the size of a silver dollar. Twenty of these, with as many silver dollars, were constructed into a "pile;" the dollars being used for the negative element, and cloths wet in brine for the imperfect conductor. No shock could be perceived by touching the poles of this instrument with the wet hands, but by thrusting pins under the skin, a decided and powerful effect was experienced. Thus began his acquaintance with that wonderful agent, which was afterward to occupy so much of his attention. Some of those zinc plates, cast in the brick-bat, are now in existence.

Bethel, it will be perceived, was not calculated by its attractions to retain the ardent searcher after knowledge. He must needs acquire a profession, and was induced to visit Dr. Nathan Smith, justly celebrated in his time, from whom he received great encouragement in the prosecution of his studies. Subsequently he became the pupil of Dr. Twitchell, of Keene, New Hampshire, accomplished and successful as a surgeon. Anatomical preparations in abundance and a good library captivated the mind of the now medical student. Still he could not relinquish the pursuit of general physics, and was frequently engaged making barometers and other instruments, and such experiments as were suggested.

A copy of "Silliman's Travels in Europe" fell into the hands of the restless student, and by him the fascinations of the book were transferred to the author. He resolved to overcome all obstacles and proceed at once to New Haven. Here, for the first time in his life, he found satisfactory means for acquiring knowledge. He could call to his assistance books, teachers, apparatus, experiments, and was surrounded by men qualified and ready to answer any of the numerous inquiries which were continually rising in his mind. Great, indeed, was the contrast between this and the lonely, destitute condition of his earlier efforts. Still, it may be a question whether his scanty means did not lay the foundation for future success. Originality and self-reliance became a necessity, and at a period in life unusually early, he was led to attempt and accomplish much more than the mere absorption of other men's ideas.

It is not surprising that the student of botany at the present day, should admire the beauty of the flower and the delicacy of its structure, but that he should also become anxious to learn the classifications and every word in the vocabulary of Botanical Science; for, now, books, teachers, and means for illustration are abundant. At the time of which we speak it was far different with young Locke, and no one except an enthusiast could have pursued his way in defiance of all obstacles as he did. Such books as were within his reach limited his information to something like the following:

"*Pentandria*—The name of the fifth class of plants in the Linnaean system of Botany." It was, doubtless, gratifying to find some plants having this character, but it was not enough. In this way a hint had been obtained that Linnæus had written a book. [illegible] made to obtain it, but it was not to be found even in Boston. Miss Wakefield's little book on Botany was speedily and profitably read. As yet our student had not seen any one possessed of botanical knowledge. And, doubtless, many amusing comments were made by those who saw him engaged in gathering and dissecting clover heads and dandelion flowers.

From this time the clouds that had obscured his botanical prospects began to disperse. Passing through Hanover he learned that Dr. Solon Smith was studying botany. Now he felt that he was near a congenial spirit, ready to extend to him aid and encouragement, and without delay he sought an interview. Young Smith had also received so many jeers and gibes that he had become misanthropic, and distrusted the sincerity of the seeming intruder. A few interchanges of sentiment, however, secured mutual confidence and co-operation. They were soon on their homage to Flora, and in constructing bright garlands for the enchanting goddess They did not appear before her as jealous rivals, but with the feelings of worshippers at the same holy shrine. "Bigelow's Plants of Boston" had been published, and was in the hands of Smith. No treasure could be seized with more avidity than was this book. Its teachings were immediately applied to practice. A plant was in flower, and the diagnostic description of it leading to the discovery of the name, great satisfaction was felt and joy manifested.

These twin enthusiasts were together not only in the green fields and woodlands and blooming gardens of summer, but in cold mid-winter they climbed to the top of "East Rock" to study buds and frozen evergreens.

They separated after a close intimacy of two years, each to pursue his own line of duty. The subject of our sketch returned to Keene, New Hampshire, not as a medical student but as a teacher of Botany. A correspondence had been opened between himself and Professor Bigelow, of Boston, and through the influence of the Professor he became procurator of plants for the Botanical Garden of Cambridge. In this situation, under the patronage of the Agricultural Society, and with Professor Bigelow as his teacher and his counsellor, his many golden dreams were realized, and, in his own language, he "reveled in the Hesperides of Botanical felicity."

During this year, 1818, he delivered his first public lectures in Portland, Maine. In Dartmouth College, in Boston, Salem, and in several academies and schools he lectured upon his favorite topics. A spirit of inquiry and examination spread from the teacher to the auditor and pupil, and woods and fields were trodden by nimble feet and filled with the sounds of happy voices.

Presidents and Professors are often censured for bestowing favors upon some one in a class without considering, in any degree, the circumstances surrounding the parties; without advocating it as a principle we think the justice of it at least, in one case, may be made apparent by the relation of the following incident:

On a certain occasion Dr. Kirkland, the President of the University at Cambridge, sent word to the Curator that he wished to see him. The summons was obeyed, yet with that internal feeling of dread which a country boy, a modest curator, might be supposed to have approaching one occupying so dignified and distinguished a position. The meeting, however, was not one of embarrassment. The ease of manner and graceless attitude of the President forced upon the visitor the sensible reflection "a man's a man for a' that." The student need not be told what this attitude was for the President has already been pictured, in his imagination, leaning back in his chair with his feet high on the mantel piece. His salutation was jocose and without formality, and ran into the following conversation:

"Locke, I understand you are endeavoring to learn something."

"Yes, sir, it is my desire to learn all that I can."

"But, Locke, you do not seem inclined to go through College."

"I am unable, sir."

"Indeed! Out of several hundred students how many know anything of that they profess to have studied?"

"I can not answer that question."

"Well, I suppose about one out of ten. The nine prefer the diploma without the knowledge, while you, Locke, are satisfied with nothing but the knowledge."

This interview ended with as high a compliment as was ever extended to an humble curator by the President of a University.

"Come to me, Locke," was the earnest request; "at stated hours bring with you fresh specimens of flowers, and instruct me in the science of Botany."

[Continued]

For the Courier.

HUMAN NATURE.

PART I.

We talk of human nature. We make it a theme of remark in private interviews and in public discourse.—We think much of it. In our imagination it is excellent and of high repute. We call it beautiful, and worthy of serious thought. We eulogize it, and in the use of fine language attempt to gloss it over with some kind of moral varnish, so that it may appear lovely and attractive. We imagine it to possess great inherent power, and to be very strong. Well able to serve us nobly amid all the ills and emergencies of life. But we from very mistaken ideas of it. It is deceptive in its nature, and illusive in its appearance. We are much deluded by it, even though we may not be fully conscious of its treachery practised upon us. We suppose it to be very excellent, yet it is fearfully imperfect and disordered. We imagine it to be something solid, tangible, like a mighty firmament of brass, yet it is as delusory as the rain-bow.—You go where you think it is, yet it [illegible] trust to it in adverse events. But when we appeal to it for aid or support it is not to be found. It utterly fails when greatly needed. Those men who attach the greater value to human nature and rely most upon it, are apt to experience the keenest disappointments. There are some lofty, proud spirits, who, seemingly, think that they can withstand all agencies, both finite and infinite. By their appearance, they imagine that God's earth is not good enough for them to travel upon. But that they should be shod with elegant sandals of pure gold. But it is found that all such individuals are among the first to cry out, O, the weakness of human nature. How fearfully it disappoints the hope when it is most needed. They resemble timid cowards, that have it in their heart to flee the battle field, ere they smell burning powder. Says one, who glories much in human nature, I am a very prosperous man.—But a very few are my equals. I have my children and kindred and friends and neighbors. They gather about me in great number and pay me reverence. I have also my much wealth. I have houses and lands, herds and flocks and silver and gold in great abundance. My splendid treasures cannot be told. Furthermore I am a man of great honors.—The renowned king has highly elevated me. He has promoted me above warriors and courtiers and princes.—He has made me second to himself in the splendid throne. My cup of pleasure was very large and it has been constantly filled. But still I am now a very miserable man. I am tortured by severe anguish and can find no rest. All my children and riches and honors avail me nothing in this moment of fearful distress—What shall I do? What will become of me, a poor, disconsolate man?—What is it that produces such keen anguish of spirit? A bitter element has been infused into my full cup of pleasure. It is more loathsome than wormwood. Yes, it is bitterer than gall I cannot endure it. I pray you, deliver me from it ere it destroys my reason and converts me into a maniac. What is the particular thing that so utterly overwhelms you in grief amid all your many sources of great pleasure? Mordecai sat in the king's gate, when I passed out of the door of the court, and he did not notice me. I cannot but be a very unhappy man as long as he remains in tast gate, even though I am blest with many children and much wealth and great honors, I must get relief from the misery produced by his slight upon my exalted character. How shall I do it? Where is the remedy? I would put him to death for his offence upon my majisty. But that act would not be enough It would not prove the healing balsam. It would not bring full relief to my deeply wounded spirit Something far greater must be done to effect the desired end. This will I do. I will obtain a decree from the king to slay all the Jews scattered abroad through his hundred and twenty and seven provinces. If I can but put to the sword both this man and all thousands of his kindred, then I shall get relief.—The element of bitterness will be entirely extracted from my full cup of pleasure. What a man; or what a creature! Pride himself in the excellence, the strength and the glory of human nature and yet cannot endure a small slight of a poor, humble peasant that is scarcely noticed in the higher circles of society. Perfectly miserable simply because he does not [illegible] from his seat and make him a [illegible] exhibited the spirit of a man, he betrayed the spirit of a consummate fool. The excellency and strength of human nature utterly failed him in the hour when greatly need.d His proud and loud boasting in it was only as an idle tale, or an empty dream. He really knew not its impotency or absolute nothingness until the hour of trial, when it was put to the test says another of the great men. I am mighty, I am deemed one of the noblest of the noble. I am strong in myself and can do mine own pleasure. I am a great centre of attraction and of influence. I have a thousand herds whose lives are in my hands and who worship me. I have also a vast retinue of warriors, who are at my command Besides I have untold riches. My parlor is the most splendid of all the dwellings of crowned heads I have all of earth that heart could desire. I suppose myself to be one of the most blissful and happy of all the favored. But at this moment I am wretched. My strength has utterly failed me. All my wealth is as nothing and all my glory is only as a vanity. I am fearful that some dread calamity is to befall me, and I am in awful distress. What is the cause of your anguish of soul? What thing has so embittered all your sweet joys? Why are you so troubled, that the joints of your loins have become loosed, and your knees smite one against another? I saw a hand writing words on the walls of my palace last night, while I and my lords were at our feast. This was to me an absolute strangeness. I could not fathom such things. Poor man. Mighty as he supposed, able to endure any thing however fearful, and yet completely convulsed in spirit and shattered in limbs by just the sight of a hand writing language upon the walls of his house. Though one moment (in his imagination,) strong, fearless, of sufficient glory to attract the gaze of millions and to excite the admiration of nations, yet the next moment he is as timid and weak and powerless as a little child in the arms of a stranger.

Says still another, I am a great man. I have been greatly prospered of heaven. I have great wealth and possess high honors. I am a renowned king, have extended fame in the court and in the battlefield. Hostile armies are routed by my might like wild rushes before the swoop of the whirlwind. I am firmly seated on my throne and am highly esteemed by courtiers and princes. Yet I am now in distress. All thought of my glory is gone. I am weak and powerless. I have no might in this hour of mental anguish. What is the cause of your deep sorrow. I am told that I am going to die. I cannot endure the thought of dying. My courage is all gone. What shall I do? How can I escape the sad event? Unhappy man, Brave in imagination, but in reality, all timidity. Human nature served him not when needed.

Human nature is just the same in all places at all times. There is truly no excellency in it, nor might nor glory. We may analyze it, but our breath is spent in vain. We may rely upon it to sustain us when in need of help, but it is only as relying on mere nothingness. We cannot but be disappointed, when we would nobly endure trials, and show the man rather than the fool. DELTA.

Out of 162,000 males in Maine above fifteen years of age, 77,000 are employed in agricultural pursuits, and they pay more than 60 per cent of the taxes. The farms of Maine are worth $65,000,000.

The imports of foreign dry goods at New York for the month of March are one and a half million dollars less than for the corresponding month of last year.

The Bethel Courier.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 13, 1860.

THE RIGHT USE OF TOOLS.

There is a right and a wrong way to do almost everything. How often have we performed some act of manual labor in a way by no means the best, when a neighbor shows us his way which is far better than ours

We have seen men and boys engaged in picking up small stones on their new laid grass land by hand thereby making it a slow and tedious operation. Now, instead of this, we take a hoe, with a good pointed corner and collect them into small piles four times as fast as by hand, and with much less fatigue. Let your cart, drag or wheelbarrow, come along, and with a shovel you can throw them on board, and land them where you please. With the hoe we can take out a stone that is partially fastened into the ground, and at the same time level off any rough spots of land.

If we want to dig sods for turf, instead of a shovel or spade, we use the nigger hoe. We can raise turfs twice as fast with this instrument as with a spade.

If we want to take witchgrass out of our garden, we plow it and then take a manure fork and raise the roots to the surface when they can be raked off. We can do it twice as fast as with a shovel or spade. Thus it many ways we may save labor if we know how, and every farmer can tell a similar story.

CRANBERRIES. The Boston Post says the cranberry fever still rages at Cape Cod, and the people there have entered into their spring work of cranberry planting. Nearly every piece of marsh, swamp or upland, which can be made available for its culture, have been secured by capitalists, and are now being speedily transformed into rich and valuable cranberry meadows.

We believe there are many spots in this vicinity that might be profitably devoted to the cultivation of the cranberry, especially when they can be over-flowed at pleasure.

DON'T SWEAR. Don't swear, boys. It does no good. Oaths are but interjections, such as dogs use when angry. Nobody, even the most profane boy of your companions will think the better of you. It degrades you in your own estimation when you think of it. You insult a good man when you use it in his hearing, and help to injure still more the bad man. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, is a divine command to which a judgment is annexed for its violation. No position in society demands it. No clerk in a store, no merchant, no teacher, no visiter in company,—nobody needs it Then make up your mind to lay aside what not only is useless, but positively injurious.

☞ Dropping into Burnham & Mudd's carriage shop this week, we were much pleased with the specimens of painting by Mr. Isaac H. Burkett. Little landscapes, formed from his own brain, were worthy to be transferred to canvas on a large scale. The secret of his success lies in his having the best models before him. Not only has he a good eye, but he subscribes and reads the London Art Journal, which supplies him with a thousand beautiful conceptions which his pencil soon transfers to the body of some beautiful carriage.

☞ The Androscoggin Horse Guards under the command of Capt. Amos Merrill made their appearance in our streets this week in full ranks. They passed through sundry equestrian evolutions, with much precision. They would do a dashing business if called into their country's service. Our imperfect acquaintance with military matters prevents us from giving a correct description of their uniform.

Rev. Samuel Bowker has resigned the pastorate of the Congregational church in Topsham.

TREES! TREES! We hope that every wner of a lot in this village will make arrangements to have it supplied this spring with ornamental trees. Nothing enhances the appearance of a village more than its shade trees. We would caution our readers in this vicinity against buying pear, cherry, and plum trees, to any great extent. We don't believe any man will ever receive his money again. Plant a hardy apple tree and take care of it and let the pear-trees go.

Farmers will find the present season an excellent one for early sowing wheat and rye. From our own experience and observation, upland farms produce the best crop of wheat when sowed as early as possible. There is no danger from frost On the other hand, there is great danger that many farmers will be tempted to plant their corn too early. It is probable that an early and open spring, like the present, will be followed by late spring frosts; and early planting, is liable to be disastrous on that account.

A private letter to J. G. Rich brings the intelligence that two young men—Charles E. Whitney and A. Albert Osborn, of Cambridgeport, Mass., were drowned on Thursday last, while out in their wherries, rowing for exercise: The wind rose about 12 o'clock that day and their boats were found soon after capsized. The body of young Osborn was found on Friday morning and they were still dragging for the body of Whitney on Saturday. The deceased were young men of pure morals and distinguished relations—they were both book keepers in large firms in Boston, and had spent several weeks for the last few seasons in and about our woods and lakes for relaxation. Truly while in the midst of life we are in death.

☞ Bro. Elwell has found a mouse nest in his copy-drawer. That is nothing strange. Carnivorous animals are always finding them. We'll bet anything that nobody saw them two minutes after he had hold of them Rapacious fellow!

Bro. Elwell is no longer obliged to croak alone this season—the frogs are out.

Our thanks are due Mr. T. B. VERRILL of this town, for some very fine samples of maple sugar and honey. If Mr. V. could have seen how it disappeared when the printers came to try its virtues he would have exclaimed: We pity those who are late.

☞ We have received communications from unknown correspondents. We must have the name of the writer to insure insertion.

H. P. B. BOWDOIN COLLEGE. We hardly have time at present. It is rather a difficult subject.

Dr. Chickering, pastor of the Congregational church in Portland, recently preached his twenty-fifth anniversary discourse. More than 700 members have been added to that church during his ministry, and about $30,000 contributed by the society to benevolent objects, exclusive of the legacies and private gifts and the sums annually raised for maintaining worship.

☞ We met a former bachelor friend of ours the other day who has, within a year or two, been drawn into the matrimonial noose, and has in his possession a young son. We congratulated him on his good fortune, but with a woe-begone look he declared that he had been compelled to give up the greater portion of his bed to the new comer, and then broke out as follows:

"I have been accustomed to sleep so long by holding on to the side of the bed, that I could sleep perfectly safe on a hen roost, if once placed there. We pitied him.

THE MAINE TEACHER for April is received, and abounds in valuable matter not only for teachers but for every one who has an immortal spirit in his keeping. We value it highly.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE."

The men employed on the Grand Trunk Railway, gave expression to their feelings of high esteem for their Head, S. T. Conner, (This week, on Monday Evening,) in the presentation of Silver Plate. The Plate cost rising seven hundred dollars. It consisted of a salver, tea-pot, coffe-pot, water pot, bowl, cream pitcher, sugar-bowl, one dozen of knives and forks, one dozen of tea spoons, two butter knives two sugar spoons inlaid with gold and ten dessert spoons. The gift is a fine testimonial to the courtesy and gentlemanly bearing of the Superintendent of the Road. When a man has poor, fractious and troublesome servants, he himself is apt to be the sower of the seeds of turmoil. Then on the other hand, when a man has good, peaceable, and faithful servants preserving the regularity of a time piece, he himself is the great central element of good will, harmony and attraction.

The moral correctness, and marked civility of the superintendent in his important trust, exerts a happy influence on the people living on the line of the Railroad. He preaches right principles to others by example as well as by precept.

The Monson Academy building at Monson, was burned on Saturday last. It took fire from a defect in the stove.

Somebody—Prentice, perhaps, he says so many things—says the life of a newspaper—like human existence—is dependent upon "the circulation."

☞ We have received a copy of The Bethel Journal for April. It is published monthly by C. J. Chapman who has the services of an able and popular Editor. In order to render it a paper of a highly literary character, it has been enlarged and improved. We welcome it among our list of monthlies.

☞ The Starch Factory in this Village has made seventy five tons of starch the past year, requiring about 18000 bushels of Potatoes

☞ Our readers should not forget that we have one of the best Photographers in the State. Call at Mr Small's rooms and see for yourselves.

The Canadian News (London), of March 14th, says that the cargo of the Hungarian was valued at $1,000,000 principally Manchester goods. They were insured at Lloyds to the extent of £150,000 sterling, or $750,000 The vessel was insured for £10,000 sterling. She was valued at £50,000.

Strawberries, lettuce, radishes and other early vegetable luxuries, were received in New York on Saturday, from Savannah.

ANOTHER MILL. We understand the Hill Company have determined to lay the foundation this year for another Mill of the same size of their present Mill, with about 20,000 spindles. They will push the work along. *Lewiston Advocate.*

A LONG UNITED COUPLE. In recording the death of Mrs. Ann, wife of Capt. Theophilus Sanborn, who died at Charleston in this county, on Thursday last, at the advanced age of 87 years, the Union states that Capt. S., who still survives, is 90 years old. The couple had been married 63 years last September, and had six sons, the eldest of whom is 62, and the youngest 44. There had never been a death in the family up to the hour of her decease, and all her sons were around her dying bed during her last moments. Among her sons are Messrs Abram and Daniel Sanborn, well known to our citizens.

Bangor Courier.

The salary of the Mayor of Portland has been increased from $1200 to $1600.

The Fisquataquis Observer states that preparations are making for the immediate erection of a new building for the Foxcroft Academy.

DEATH OF A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER 113 YEARS OLD.

A very aged Revolutionary soldier died last week in New Washington, Clearfield Co., Pa.,—John Ludwig Snyder. Born in Michaelstadt, Germany, Aug. 5th, 1746, he arrived in America in 1758, being 12 years old at the time. He resided in Pennsylvania 101 years, 7 months and 18 days. He died March 23, at the wonderful age of 113 years, 7 months and 18 days. He entered our service in 1775, and fought throughout the whole war. He was with Washington when he crossed the Delaware on the Christmas night, 1776, and was in the battle of Trenton the 26th of December. The light of day was just breaking when the Americans drove in the outposts of the Hessians through a thick snow storm. Snyder was in the battle of Brandywine, Sept. 11, 1777, under Lafayette. He was transferred to the command of Gen. Wayne, and was in his defeat near Paoli, Sept. 20, 1777. He was in the battle of Germantown October 4, 1777. He was encamped with Washington at Valley Forge, Dec. 11, 1777. He said that the winter of that year was the coldest he ever experienced. Our troops, he told us, shot squirrels and drew their skins over their feet for shoes. He was with Lafayette at the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. This warrior left descendants to the fourth generation, and to a number of nearly three hundred. He was a gunsmith by trade, and made a perfect gun when he was 107 years of age. During the last summer he could read without spectacles. When he was over 90 he walked to Clearfield, a distance of nearly 30 miles, and then back again before dark, on one and the same day. We are assured that he did not feel "any the worse" of this walk. He never missed a Presidential or Gubernatorial election since the very first. He always enjoyed good health until of late, when he began to have weak spells, and was only bedfast from the Sabbath before he died. *Ex.*

REPUTATION. Now and then we find those who attain, through years of toil, exemplary conduct, charity and munificence, a position of importance among men,—who are known for the positive "good they *do*," not what they *appear* to do; who are shielded from the shafts of scandal and prejudice by their "good deeds seen and known of all men."

We believe that DR. WISTR, the discoverer of the long tried "*Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*," has done as much for the relief and benefit of poor suffering humanity, and that his memory is as justly entitled to encomiums of respect and gratitude as any philanthropist of our country. This invaluable preparation still maintains an incomparable position among physicians and druggists, and by the *people* is cherished as a remedy of unsurpassable value for all diseases of the throat and lungs.

We confidently recommend it to our readers when afflicted with pulmonary diseases.—*Waterbury American.*

We say ditto to the above.

A FIRE PREVENTIVE. A great fire occurred at St. Paul, Minn., on the 15th, at which $100,000 worth of property was destroyed. Among the losers were Beaumont & Gordon:—But among the general destruction of property around them, they lost but $500 worth. Their good fortune was in this wise: Some two months ago, anticipating that a fire might occur, they caused hooks to be driven over each window of their store, and had blankets and a barrel of vinegar placed at every window On on the night of the fire, when the flames began to spread and cross the street, they dipped each blanket in the vinegar, and hung one over each window. By this means they saved their large stock.

In Ohio they have a lady drummer who has received a diploma for her skill. Her name is Minerva Patterson, a daughter of Major Elisha Patterson, a wealthy farmer of Jersey, Licking county. The Major has organized a band, consisting wholly of his children. Two of his girls play the drums, and the band is said to be one of the best in the State.

The new Congregational Church at Auburn, in this State, is completed, and is a handsome edifice—costing all furnished, and with a good organ, about $14,000.

For the Courier.

RELIGIOUS PRINCIPLE.

BY LYDIA DEAN.

In a handsomely furnished chamber sat a young girl. Her head rested on her hand, and her countenance bore the traces of deep thought, and mental suffering. While she sat thus the door opened and a servant entered, and addressing Miss Laura, Mr. Melford in the parlor and wishes to see you. The girl started, and said "tell him I will be down presently," and when the servant had withdrawn she clasped her hands, and raising her eyes to Heaven murmured "Give me strength to do my duty, O my Father," and when after a moment's hesitation, descended to the drawing-room where she found a gentleman awaiting her. He arose as she entered, and taking her hand, drew her to a seat beside him on the sofa and said, "I have come Laura to receive your answer, and I fell sure I shall hear from your own lips, that you have renounced these fanatical notions of yours, and are once more my own Laura as of old." For a moment she was silent; then in a low firm tone she said. "I cannot utter the words you wish to hear. I *must* forsake all for Christ, or I cannot be his disciple. Tomorrow I shall come out from the world, and publicly profess myself on the Lord's side. No, William, much as I have loved you, and still do, I love my Saviour better, and O that you too would give your heart to Him, who died for your sins." "Enough, Laura," said the gentleman rising, "you have broken our engagement forever. It shall never be said William Melford's wife is a church going fanatic," and coldly bowing he left her.

Reader, let us glance a moment at the subjects of our story. Laura Walters was an orphan, and without near relatives save an elder brother, in whose family she resided. Possessed of wealth and beauty, she had been caressed and flattered by society, until she was haughty, proud, and somewhat vain. She loved excitement, and fashion had not a truer devotee than Laura Walters. A year before the commencement of our story she became acquainted with William Melford, a young lawyer of talent, and soon mutual love sprang up between them and an engagement followed. During the past few months a religious awakening had occurred in the church of which both Laura and Mr. Melford were habitual attendants, and Laura became interested. Hitherto she had been careless, and indifferent on the subject of her soul's salvation; attending church because it was respectable to do so, and never giving any sermon she heard a second thought. But now an arrow of conviction seemed to enter her heart, as she saw one after another cast off their burden of guilt, and become new creatures in Christ Jesus. Awhile she struggled against it but in vain, and at last yielded herself entirely up to God. She was happy. It caused great wonder, and amazement, among her former associates, when it was know the haughty Laura Walters had become a christian, and when they saw her exchange the ball room for the payer meeting, their wonder was greater still. At first Mr. Melford regarded it as a mere excitement which would soon pass away, for he did not believe in the reality of a change of heart. But as he saw Laura grow daily more devoted to Christ and his cause, he spoke with her on the subject, and finally told her one week must decide. Either she must give up her religion, or his love. The decission she arrived at we have already seen. It cost *both* a struggle, which only those who have been thus tried, can know. The next day many consecrated themselves to God, and received the ordinance of baptism. Among them was Laura Walters. Very pale she looked as she knelt at the baptismal font, and obeyed the command of Christ "be baptized," and as the drops of water from the hand of the man of god fell upon her brow, the Holy Spirit

descend and fill her heart [illegible] In a [illegible] corner of [illegible] Melford, a [illegible] spectator of the scene. He [illegible] even till the last moment that Laura [would repent her decision. He could not but acknowledge that the look of meek, quiet resignation which illumined her features, rendered her far more lovely than did the old look of haughty pride which used to rest there. He had no doubt of her love for him, and he thought "surely there must be something more than mere excitement in all this." Still his proud heart was not subdued, and a few days saw him on his way to Europe. Years passed on, Laura heard nothing from Melford, and she never heard his name now, still daily did her prayers rise for his conversion.—She became a most devoted christian, and many hearts blessed the name of Laura Walters. One Sabbath morning it was announced that a stranger was to occupy the pulpit of the church, where Laura was a constant attendant. One who was soon to leave America as a missionary to a foreign land. Laura was in her accustomed seat in front of the desk, when the stranger rose. Her eyes rested upon him, a thrill passed through her whole being, for in the speaker she recognized *William Melford.* For a moment a faintness seized her, but she was to long accustomed to self-control to give way now, and with a silent prayer for help she awaited the text. It was this "He that taketh not his cross and followeth after me is not worthy of me." The words that followed plainly came from the heart of the speaker, and there were few dry eyes when he concluded. Laura arose as one in a dream, and hardly knowing how, she found herself once more in the street. No thought of self intruded on her rejoicing. He whom she had loved so long was a christian, and that was all she asked. She had proceeded but a short distance when a voice at her side aroused her, and looking up she beheld the subject of her thoughts, again they walked as they had often years before done, from church together, but not as then, careless sinners, but devoted christians. But we will draw a veil over this scene, 'tis too sacred for human eyes to gaze upon. Suffice it to say when Mr. M. left for India, Laura went with him as his wife, and who can estimate the result of that single act of devotedness to Christ? *Eternity alone can tell.*

NEW MUSIC.

We have received from the Publishers, O. Ditson & Co., Boston, the following pieces of sheet-music:

Swifter than the Swallows Flight. Song by Emily Berger—is very beautiful, and will be acceptable to all lovers of good music.

Golden Crown Waltz, by H. Hadley.

"Though over all the Bright Green Earth," by R. S. Taylor. Solo and Chorus, is a conception from the Old Cabin Home, and is likely to be a favorite.

Farewell Dear Home, Ballad by H. W. Balfe. The Village Stile, by Geo. Hankskin. Sweet simple melodies, by J. W. Cheny.

The last three are easy of execution, and as attractive to the listener a performer. We shall be happy to send for music for any of our friends who may leave their orders with us.

A lady who attempted to cross the track of the Central Railroad, at Waterloo, N. Y., on Monday evening, in front of an approaching train, was caught on the cow catcher and carried several rods without injury.—She had a narrow escape from death.

A movement has been started in Philadelphia for the organization of a self-sustaining institution for homeless and outcast females, in which they can be employed and instructed in a progressive system of horticulture. The plan has been designed by Miss Emma Hardinge, the lecturer.

The Bethel Courier.

MAILS.

Mails close as follows:—

To Portland, - - - 10 A. M.
To Island Pond - - - 4 P. M.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Leaving train leaves Bethel for Portland at 10 30, A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland 1st 4 1-2, P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 1 1-2 P. M., in the following churches:—

First Cong'l, - - - Rev. Mr. WHEELWRIGHT.
Second " Rev. Mr. GARLAND
Universalist, - - - Rev. Mr. GAINES.

MEETINGS FOR PRAYER.

Every Sunday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock, at the vestry Bible Class, Tuesday evenings. Prayer Meeting Saturday evenings.

An indignant correspondent of The Nashville *Gazette*, who signs himself "Dan," says that Flora Temple, "after her great race, on the 16th inst., was so much fatigued and worried that her keepers came well nigh killing her by giving her strong libations to counteract the great perspirations she was in, and when she was led out of a neighboring stable, where she was put after the race to be taken to her own, she insisted upon pulling off her blankets and lying down on the side-walk. Too bad to give poor Flora so much drink to craze her!" The decay of the trotting turf may be truly said to date from the day when Miss Temple gets "tight" and insists upon making up her bed on the tide walk.

A little plant is found upon the prairies of Texas, called the "Compass Flower," which under all circumstances of climate, change of weather, rain or frost, flowers towards the North; thus affording an unerring guide to the traveler, who, unaided by the needle, seeks to explore the vast plains alone.

William Taylor, now of Lafayette, Indiana, writes to the Pioneer Association of Cincinnati that he was the first white child born in that city, having seen the light on the 20th of March, 1791. Concerning the state of Western civilization then, he says:

"In the Spring of 1790, my father left Kentucky with his family and settled in Cincinnati, and built a cabin on Front street, a little below Main. At that time the settlers were frequently annoyed by prowling bands of Indians in the neighborhood. On one occasion my mother was preparing supper in front of their cabin, about dark in the evening, when an attempt was made by a savage who was lurking close by, to shoot her: but the priming of his gun flashing in the pan, the malignant purpose of the Indian was frustrated."

The New Orleans *Courier* of the 20th instant says a man in narrow circumstances, who has been working hard for many years, as discharging clerk on the levee, for the support of a large family, has suddenly found himself in affluent circumstances—An uncle in the State of Illinois, from whom he had not heard for a long time, died leaving him his whole fortune, amounting to $75,000.

A despatch from Orion, Richland County, Wis., says that a house in that village, occupied by a family named Reagan, was destroyed by fire last Tuesday, and six children perished in the flames, the eldest of whom was sixteen years old.

OUTRAGE. We learn by the Skowhegan *Clarion*, that Daniel Gerald, of Canaan, was committed to Jail at Norridgewock, on Friday last, by Deputy Sheriff, Max Foster, for the crime of ravishing and carnally knowing the person of Amanda E. Adams, a girl of ten years of age, his own grand daughter. He was tried before George W Johnson Esq., and put under five hundred dollar bonds for his appearance at the Supreme Judicial Court, Sept. next, but failing to get bonds, was committed to Jail. He is over 70 years of age. Rum was the cause of the crime. For the above crime he is liable to imprisonment for life. It is also incest for which a man is liable to imprisonment from one to ten years in the State Prison.

The carriage shop of H. & C. Doolittle, a large amount of carriage lumber, and the dwelling house of Mr. Cornwall Doolittle, at Barkhamstead, Ct., were totally destroyed by fire last Friday morning. Loss $5000; insured for $1800.

By order of the Secretary of War, a detachment of twenty-six privates, with two sergeants and corporals, under the command of Lieut. Mullin, detailed from two companies of dragoons at Fort Laramie, have been ordered for service with the expedition under Captain Reynolds, for exploration of the headwaters of Yellowstone and Missouri rivers. They will leave as soon as the season will permit.

The Bethel Courier.

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2d cong'l " Rev. Mr Garland.
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Total Depravity. Early Monday morning the police of Brooklyn discovered John Lynch seated on the first floor of a tenement house watching the progress of a fire which he had kindled on the floor with a quantity of shavings and pieces of furniture, and which in a few minutes would have enveloped the building in flames. There were five families asleep in the upper stories! The flames were extinguished and the wretch arrested.

Revenge for having previously been turned out of the house for non payment of rent, is said to have been the incentive to this fiendish act. An incendiary fire in another tenement house was also discovered by two officers in season to prevent a conflagration. The supposed incendiary, Charles Wright, who had threatened to burn the building because he had lost some money there, was found near by and arrested.

In the United States there are about 200,000 Jews, while there are in England only 35,000.

Among the many restoratives which nature has supplied to relieve the afflictions of humanity there is no more favorite one one for a certain class of disease than the "medicinal gum" of the Wild Cherry Tree; but however valuable it is, its power to heal, to soothe, to relieve, and to cure, is enhanced ten fold by scientific and judicious combination with other ingredients, in themselves of equal worth. This happy mingling exists in that

"Combination and a form indeed"

Of medicine known as

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

Whose value in curing *Coughs, Colds Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Pulmonary Affection, and Incipient Consumption is inestimable*

HOME TESTIMONY.

Boston, April 19, 1852.
No 46 Union st.

Mr S. W. Fowle—Dear Sir:—Your invaluable medicine, I can truly say, has literally snatched me from the grave. Last July I was attacked by a sudden Cold, which resulted in a very severe Cough, with violent Pains in the Side and Chest. I became so much reduced, that my friends frankly told me that I must die. At this crisis, I heard of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and immediately sent for a bottle. The effect produced was indeed wonderful. My physician, one of the most respectable in Boston, who had previously told me that a cure was hopeless, came in, and I informed him what I had taken. He examined the Bottle, and advised me to continue the use of it, since which time I have continued to improve daily; and the same physician who had given me up, told me, a few days since, that I might yet live many years.

Respectfully,
MARY ROWE.

We can cheerfully testify to the truth of the above statement, Mrs. Rowe having been an inmate of our family.

WILLIAM DENNETT,
MARTHA DENNETT.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Prepared by Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston, and for sale by—F. S Chandler and C. and O. H. Mason, Bethel; Pray & Merrill, Bryant's Pond; J. Bartlett, Locke's Mill's; D. F. Noyes, Norway; B. F. Bates & Co., Paris, and by dealers everywhere. 4w10.

Deaths.

In Greenwood, 2nd inst., suddenly, Mr. Geo W. Furlong, aged 35 years.

☞ A Fact worth Knowing: is that old Daguerreotypes, &c., &c., can be Photographed any size; also, Photographs from life, and finished plain in India Ink or Colored. The subscriber is prepared to furnish all who wish, with the above, which for finish and durability shall be secured to none. All work in the Ambrotype line carried on with the same degree of success which has won for him the admiration of all.

Picture Frames, Oval and square,

of every description, with CRYSTAL GLASS furnished at the LOWEST PRICES at the GALENT OF ART, Main St., Bethel, Me.

J. E. SMALL.

Freedom Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have given my son James K. P. Brown his time to act for himself during his minority, that I shall not claim any of his earnings, or pay any debts of his contracting from and after this date.

Albany, April 4, 1860. SAMUEL BROWN.
Attest:—R. A. Frye. 3w17

MANHOOD.
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.
Just published in a Sealed Envelope
ON THE NATURE, TREATMENT AND radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and involuntary Emission, inducing Impotency and Mental and Physical Incapacity

By ROB. J. CULVERWELL, M.D.,
Author of "The Green Book" &c

The world renowned author, in this admirable Lecturer, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without Medicine and without dangerous Surgical operations, bougies, instrument, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal to any address, post paid, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. CH. J. C. KLINE, M. D., 189 Fourth Avenue, New York, Post Box 4586. 1y16

FRESH

Lemons, Oranges, Figs, Nuts, Confectionery, &c., constantly on hand and for sale by

F. S. CHANDLER.

WANTED.

1000 bushels White Lapland Potatoes
1000 " Round White "
in exchange for GOODS, at the lowest Cash prices.

F. S. CHANDLER.

Elm House

Federal, Corner of Temple St.,
PORTLAND, ME.

S. M. MARBLE & CO., Proprietors

S. M. MARBLE, W. E. STEVENS,
15tf L. M. MARBLE

FREEDOM NOTICE.

THIS CERTIFIES that I have this day given my son NathanC. Estes, his time to act and trade for himself, and I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contraction after this date.

ISAAC ESTES.

Witness, D. H. Crockett.
Bethel, March 28, 1860.

Freedom Notice.

THIS may Certify that I have relinquished to my son Wm. W Bird, all the claim that I had to his time the remainder of his minority to act and trade for himself, and I shall not claim any of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

SAMUEL BIRD.

Attest; J. F. Bird
Bethel, March 26, 1860. 3w

BETHEL
MARBLE YARD!!

THE SUBSCRIBER would say to his friends and all others who may be in want of

Monuments, Gravestones, Tables, &c.,

that he is prepared to furnish any article of Marble Work in as good style and at as low prices as at any place in the State.

C. M. WORMELL.

Bethel, April 6, 1860.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Reuben F. Eames then of Newry, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his Deed of Mortgage, dated March 14th A. D. 1859, and Recorded with the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 118 page 296, conveyed to the subscriber the following described tracts, or parcels of land, situated in Newry, in the County of Oxford, viz: the farm on which the said Eames then resided, on the Westerly side of Sunday River, bounded as follows, viz: Southerly by land formerly owned by Josiah Emerson. Easterly by Sunday River, and Northerly by land formerly owned by Jonathan Bartlett, estimated to contain one hundred acres, also one other piece of land, formerly owned by Elisha Bartlett containing nine and three-fourths acres; also Lot numbered five in the second range of Lots in said Newry, on the East side of Sunday River, also, Lot numbered four in second Range of Lots in said Newry, on the East side of Sunday River, and being the same premises conveyed by one Joseph Jackson to the said Reuben F Eames, by his Deed dated October 23d, A D 1848, and recorded with the Oxford Records, Book 81, Pages 159 & 160, excepting and reserving so much of the above described premises as the said Eames bonded to one Marcia T Evans by his Bond dated June 30th, 1857; that the condition of said Deed of Mortgage has been broken, and that by reason whereof I, the subscriber, hereby claim a foreclosure of the same

JOHN WILLIAMSON.

Dated this 2d day of April, A. D. 1860.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Reuben F. Eames then of Newry, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine by his Deed of Mortgage, dated February 29th, A. D. 1856, and Recorded with the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 109, Page 44, conveyed to one Robert A. Chapman of Bethel in the said County of Oxford the following tracts or parcels of land situated in said Newry in the said County of Oxford, to wit; the homestead farm of the said Eames on which he then resided, on the Westerly side of Sunday River, bounded Southerly by land formerly owned by Josiah Emerson, Easterly by Sunday River, and Northerly by land formerly owned by Jonathan Bartlett, estimated to contain one hundred acres; also, one other piece of land formerly owned by Elish Bartlett, containing nine and three fourths acres; also Lot numbered five in the second Range of Lots in said Newry on the East side of Sunday River; also Lot numbered four in the second Range of Lots in said Newry, on the East side of Sunday River; being the same premises conveyed by one Joseph Jackson to the said Eames, by his Deed dated October 23d, A. D 1848, and recorded with the Oxford Regestry of Deeds, Book 81, Pages 159 & 160, and whereas the said Robert A Chapman, by his assignment, duly executed, transfered and set over the said Deed of Mortgage, on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1860, to me, the undersigned, and the conditions of said Deed of Mortgage having been broken, and that by reason whereof I, the undersigned, assignee of said Deed of Mortgage, claims a foreclosure of the same.

Dated this 2d day of April, A. D. 1860.

2w16 JOHN WILLIAMSON.

Farmer's
EMPORIUM!

ALL PERSONS in want of any kind of GOODS, will do well to read the following:

You will find at the store of the subscriber at Bethel, a large assortment of goods, a few of which we will enumerate. Among them are

PAINTS,

LINSEED OIL, BOILED OIL,
Couch, Picture and Furniture
Varnish,
PARIS GREEN, &c.
Groceries,
of all descriptions,
Fresh Figs, Oranges and Lemons, Nuts, Maple Sugar and Honey, Bees Honey,
FLOUR,
all Grades, Cheap,
CLOVER SEED,
HARD-WARE,
all kinds,
STOVES,
all kinds at low prices.
TIN WARE,
every kind, and of substantial make, warranted or no sale,
DRY GOODS,
Kerosene Lamps, and Oil
of the Portland Manufacture, warranted Pure,
Porter's Burning Fluid, the best in the market;

A good assortment of IRON, Horse and Ox NAILS, constantly on hand, Blacksmiths furnished at Portland prices;

PLOUGS will be sold this year at from 1 to 2 dollars less than at any other place and WARRANTED to GIVE SATISFACTION; still longer credit given on them, and no interest charged.

OVEN, ASH & BOILER MOUTHS!

CAULDRON KETTLES, all sizes, at less prices than heretofore SUGAR BOXES, and sugar to put in them,

Varnish Brushes of fine quality,
A large assortment of
Fire-Frames,
different paterns, at the cost prices; HOG HOES & CULTIVATOR TEETH, latest paterns, at a low figure; a good assortment of
Carpenter's Chisels, and Augars,
Files, all kinds; Stubb's double cut handsaw Files, Whips, &c., &c.

WANTED.—10 bushels Herdsgrass for which CASH and the highest market price will be paid.

☞ Country Produce wanted in exchange for Goods.

JOHN HARRIS.

BETHEL, March, 1860.

GROUND PLASTER

THE subscriber, having started a MILL for grinding

Plaster,

At WEST PARIS STATION, is prepared to furnish

PURE PLASTER, at the Lowest Prices,

in large or small quantities.

SAMUEL B. LOCK.
West Paris, Feb. 6, 1860. tf

The New National
DOUBLE THREADED
$20 to $30
SEWING MACHINES!
DEFY ALL COMPETITION!

AND are pronounced by mechanics and good judges to be the most simple, durable and reliable machine Machines yet invented; and are afforded at a fair price. They use two threads direct from the original spools—either silk, linen or cotton—making a perfect and elastic seam on any material, and one that will not rip nor ravel though every third stitch be cut. They hem, fell, gather and stitch, equal to any of higher cost—never cuts the fabric, run very light—and are so easily managed, that any one can operate successfully after a few hours practice.

ADIEL CHANDLER, JR.,
Bethel, Jan. 11, 1860. 6m4f Agent.

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Proclaims aloud from near and far,
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In New England, having in consequence of the unprecedented patronage of a discerning public,—been enabled to distance all competitors, are determined that no exertion shall be wanting on their part to maintain the proud position they have so successfully attained. Confident that energy, liberality, and promptitude, properly directed, must eventually command unlimited success, they intend to persevere until their establishment,

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Becomes a familiar household word in every section of the Union.

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The Great Enchanter to all Enlisted

TAKE THEM AND LIVE!

USED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

HERRICK'S
SUGAR COATED PILLS
And Kid Strengthening Plasters!!



ONE box of Herrick's Sugar Coated Life Pills, costing only 25 cents, will last a family 6 months, save twenty-five dollars in physicians' bills, 15 or more dollars in lost time, and not unfrequently, the life of some member of the value of which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

Herrick's Kid Strengthening Plasters cure in five hours, pains and weakness in the breast, side and back; Rheumatic Complaints in an equally short space of time. Spread on a beautiful lamb skin, their use subjects the wearer to no inconvenience, and each one will wear from one week to three months.

Pills, family boxes, 25 cents.
Plasters on kid, 18 3-4 cents.

Dr. CASTLE'S
Magnolia Catarrh Snuff,

Cures Catarrh, Deafness, Sore Weak and Inflamed eyes; Discharges from the Nose and Ears; removes those disagreeable sensations resembling the whizzing of steam, sound distant waterfall, etc., and all complaints of the Head. Boxes 25 cents, with full Directions.

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For diseases of Horses and Cattle. The sale of these Powders is immense, the satisfaction they give unbounded. Large Packages 25 cents with full Directions.

HERRICK'S matchless Sugar Coated Pills in large boxes, 25 cents. Five boxes $1.00.

Plasters on White Kid Leather, 18 3-4 cts.

These above articles are sold by all Druggists, and by one or more Agents in every City, Town and Hamlet in the civilized world. Herrick's Pills and Plasters have been established 20 years, and have saved thousands from the grave and their work of mercy is not yet half complete. Try them.

HERRICK & CO., Albany N. Y.

For Sale by I. C. KIMBALL and JAMES NUTTING, agents at Bethel. HOLT & PUTTER West Bethel

E BLASHFIELD, traveling agent 1y36

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Wanted in exchange for the Courier.

T. T. T.

True's Triumphant Tincture,

Will give relief in Rheumatism, Cramp, Erysipelas, Headache, Spinal Complaint &c. Also Canker, Diarrhœa, cure Tarout, Influenza, &c.

True's
COUGH SYRUP,

is a sure remedy for all affections of the Throat and Lungs, such as

Coughs Colds, Bronchitis, Bleeding at the Lungs and Consumption.

TRUE'S
Linniment!

This is the safest and most powerful external remedy ever offered to the world.

Prepared only by
DR. J. F. TRUE,
Lewiston Falls, Me.

For sale by JAMES NUTTING, Bethel.

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General Commission Merchants,

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(Head Portland Pier,)
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OYSTERS.

FRESH OYSTERS, by the quart or gallon, constantly on hand and for sale by A. TWITCHELL.

OYSTERS served up at short noticein any style desired.

Bethel, Nov. 1859.

TRUE'S
SUPERIOR
ELIXIR!

THIS medicine is compounded upon scientific principles, of vegetable substances, and is not only a sure exterminator of worms of every description, but it is the best medicine of the age for

Canker, Scrofula Salt Rheum, Sick Headache Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Bilious and Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Costiveness and Indigestion.

All of these diseases have yielded to this medicine when they have defied the power of all other. For

Canker in the Mouth or Throat

It may be used as a gargle several times a day

Dr. JOHN F. TRUE, Proprietor,
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77 Middle Street,
(Three doors west of Post Office,)
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Horse for Sale.

5 YEARS OLD, perfectly sound, kind and docile and very fast on the road. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber. WM. T. BROWN.

Bethel, Jan. 30, 1855.

Cross'
SUPERIOR
WATER-PROOF BLACKING,

For sale by JAMES NUTTING.

Fairbanks'
CELEBRATED
SCALES!
OF EVERY VARIETY
FAIRBANKS & BROWN,
1y20 31 Kilby Street, Boson.

Plaster!
Plaster, Plaster!

10 tons Ground Plaster in lots to suit the purchaser, for sale, very low.

F. S. CHANDLER.

Feb. 24. 10

GRINDING!

THE Subscriber would say to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken a lease of the Grist-Mill at

Walker's Mills,

and is ready to grind grain of all kinds at short notice and in the best manner

JOHN RIPLEY

Walker's Mills, Bethel.
Feb. 23, 1860.

N. B. Satisfaction guaranteed

The Bethel Courier:::A Home Paper.

WHERE IS THE SHOVEL.

"Nathan, where *is* the shovel?—Here I've been hunting long enough to do my work twice over, and can't find the shovel."

The farmer was wroth.

"I don't know where 'tis, father; *summers* about, I suppose."

The two joined in the search.

"Nathan, you have left the shovel where you have worked, I know.—Why don't you always put the tools in their places?"

He couldn't tell. It had no place. Sometimes it was laid in the wagon, and occasionally accompanied that vehicle when harnessed in a hurry.—Sometimes it was hung up with the harness, to fall down when not wanted, or get covered up when it was. A great deal of shoe leather had come to naught by that shovel. It had at times more that the obliviousness of Sir John Franklin, and defied discovery. So it was with all other tools.

They would seem to vanish at times, and then come to light rusty as old anchors.

The farmers barn was crowded. He had no "spare room" there.—There were several in his dwelling.—But the barn was always crammed—it was a kind of mammoth sausage—stuffed every year. So there was no room for a special apartment for the tools. In his imagination he never saw his hoes hung on a long cleat, his chains all regular in a row, his rakes and his long forks overhead: certainly he was never anxious for such a convenient room. Why?

His father never had a tool-house, and his father was called a good farmer.

So he was then—in his day—but there are better husbandmen now, let me say, and I desire to shock no one's veneration.

Did they find the shovel? No! they might as well have searched for the philosopher's stone, seemingly. Nathan started for Mr. Goodman's to borrow one. Their work *must* be done, and borrow he must.

"I don't know as you can find one in my tool house," replied Mr. Goodman.

Nathan noticed that he bore down on some of his words like a man on a plough beam. Didn't he mean something? Nathan went to the tool-room thoughtfully. A door on wheels opened with a slight push, and there were Goodman's tools—enough, Nathan thought, to equip a company of Sappers or Miners! Hatchets, axes, saws, tree-scrapers, grafting-tools, hoes, diggers, shovels, spades, pick-axes, crow-bars, plows, harrows, cultivaters, seed-sowers, sieves, trowels, rakes, pitchforks, flails, chains, yokes, muzzles, ropes, crow-twine, baskets, measures—all, were there, neatly and compactly arranged. It was Goodman's *ark*—to save him from the deluge of un-thrift! Here, every night the tools were brought in and wiped clean, and hung up in their places. The next morning a job could be commenced at once, Goodman knew. He partitioned off a large room in his new barn for tools. It was central and easy of access. It was a pleasant place for a visitor: the tools were of the best of their kind. Every new shovel, or rake, or fork, before used was well oiled with linseed oil, which left the wood smooth and impervious to water. Goodman frequently says, "I had rather have the few hundred dollars I have spent for tools so invested than the same in railroad stock. It pays better."

Now there is no patent on Goodman's plan, and I hope many will go into it:—the more "successful imitations," the better.

HOUSES IN A VILLAGE.

If there is any one thing which surprises us, it is the disposition of people in our country villages, to build their dwellings all up in a bunch,—that is to say, as closely as possible to one another, on the principal streets, just as if they were afraid to live alone. It has been said, that man made the city and God made the country, and we have not a doubt of it, but He never made it to be disfigured, and transformed into a miserable imitation of the city. This is perfectly clear. Pure air, open lawns, garden plots, trees, hedges, shrubbery, babbling brooks, &c., are all essential elements in a country residence, and ther cannot be had where a population is huddled together. If our houses must nearly touch each other, we prefer the city, for there, the buildings go up in blocks, and the residents can have but one lookout,—and that in front. In the country, windows are on all sides, and there can be no such thing as seclusion.

For example, why should everybody contemplating building desire to build on our already thickly settled streets? Why not go a little distance from the centre of the village, and purchase a good large lot, so that a garden may be laid out, and you can pinch your dog's tail, and not disturb your neighbors, by causing the brute to yelp furiously?—Such a course in selecting lots would be vastly more sensible, than the one ordinarily adopted in our country villages. For our own part, if we were to build a house, we should desire a plenty of elbow room,—determining not to annoy our neighbors, and not to permit them by any means to annoy us.—*Brunswick Tel.*

A CHINAMAN AT HIS ABLUTIONS.

A comparatively small amount of water satisfies him. He never scrubs his floors; for his ablutions, he is content with just as much scalding water as will cover the bottom of a flat brass basin. In this he lays a coarse cotton napkin, with which he sponges his face and hands. In respectable families this process is repeated after the principal meal of the day. Even in the public baths, the shallow stone cistern for washing has only two inchs depth of water, and this is shared in common by five or ten persons. No Chinaman thinks of washing the whole body more than once a year. On this occasion the dogs also, by immemorial custom, share in the privilege. There is also another reason why the Chinaman does not feel the absence of those deep and cold wells which are so much prized by us, and which we so much miss in his land; he not only abhors the touch, but also the taste of cold water. He never takes a draught of man's original beverage. Tea of some kind, *i. e.*, boiled water with some herb infused, is his drink. I have frequently found on my journeys that a look of incredulity, an expression of surprise, and a close scrutiny of the glass, always followed my act of drinking off a tumbler of cold water. Only the evidence of their senses convinced the bystanders that I was not drinking alcohol.—*Pictures of the Chinese.*

A FUNNY INCIDENT. The appended negro story, copied from a Southern correspondent of a Boston paper, is not bad: General C gave his black man Tawny, funds and permission to get a quarters worth of zoology at a menagerie, at the same time hinting to him the striking affinity between the Simia and and negro races. Our sable friend soon found himself under the canvas, and brought to in front of a sedate looking baboon, and eying the quadruped closely, he so ejaculated thus: "Folks, sure's you're born; feet, hands, proper bad looking countenance; just the nigger getting old, I reckon." Then, as if seized with a bright idea, he extended his hand with a genuine Southern "How d'ye do uncle?" The ape grasped the negro's hand, and shook it long and cordially. Tawny then plied his new acquaintance with interrogations as to his name, nativity and former occupations; but eliciting no replies beyond a knowing shake of the head or a merry twinkle of the eye, (the ape was probably meditating the best way of tweaking the darkey's nose,) he concluded that the ape was determined to keep noncommittal; and looking cautiously around, chuckled out: "He, he! you too sharp for 'em, old feller; keep dark: if you speak jes' one word of English, white man have a hoe in your hand in less than one minute."

OPPORTUNITIES IN AROOSTOOK.—The Boston *Courier* says:

The State of Maine has now one million acres of land for sale in Aroostook County, at a rate equally within the means of all. She offers two hundred acres, at *fifty cents an acre, to be paid in notes of one, two and three years, by labor on the roads.* A man who clears fifteen acres in four years, ten of them laid down to grass, and has built him a comfortable house upon the premises, can hold it to the extent of one hundred and sixty acres, free from attachment and execution, until its value exceeds a thousand dollars. The soil of the country is rich and productive, the main roads excellent and towns of importance easily accessible. All these inducements are held out to young men of spirit to independence and happiness, which are afforded in no other country.

PURSUING THE WIND. How affecting was the remark of that world's idol, Theodore Hook, when, for the last time, he joined one of those gay, festive parties which he had so frequently enlivened by his wit, and was surrounded by friends not one of whom ever saw him again! Seeing his own figure reflected in a mirror, he suddely exclaimed, "I see I look as I am, done up in purse, in mind, and in body, too, at last!" So is every attempt to obtain happiness without a sure foundation of religious principle. It is but pursuing the wind, or shooting without an aim.

Original Poetry.

Touch at the Times.

A girl must do just what she please,
Soon as her teens she reaches:
She wants no more advice from me,
In listless when pa preaches.

And this same girl that I shall name,
Is a lady of pretensions,
Whose food is—and on this she lives—
Hard sayings and contentions.

It is her point to understand
The business of her neighbors:
To evil speak and scandalise,
Make up her daily labors.

You would despise that wretched thing
A tattler, vile, infernal,
Whose doom should be the lowest hell,
Where devils hiss eternal.

Friends she had none; but she can name,
Of her acquaintance many;
And all the merchants will exclaim,
"We'd rather see the devil."

So round and round the shops she goes,
To hear and carry scandal:
The characters that stand the best
It is her tool to handle.

'Tis thus she lives in constant strife,
Perverse and evil minded:
To every body, interest but—
Her own, she ever blinded.

She has no joy except 'tis when
She's in some wicked wrangle,
When on some poor devoted head,
Her tonguy shots can bang well.

To see her when she goes along,
Such brazen looks she'll carry,
You'd swear she was a sister of
The venerable Old Harry.

She is so vile and ugly, that
Her neighbors all despise her,
And call her for her low-lived acts,
Satan's detested miser.

Were I to tell of all the tricks
Of this deceptive bravo,
T'would swell so large 't would more than fill
A dozen books octavo.

So thus she talks and laughs to think
She has been so deceiving;
Falsehood, deceit, she minded not,
Her purpose in achieving.

TURNING THE TABLES.

At one of the demi French *reunions*, not long since, a little scene occurred which amused the few who witnessed it. About ten o'clock a *monsieur* entered, very correct in his "getting up," unexceptionable in his demeanor, or fine figure—altogether an accomplished gentleman; but a gentleman gifted with a very considerable nasal organ. The old proverb says, "A large nose never spoiled a handsome face;" and the stranger justified the proverb. Advancing to the mistress of the house, he made the formal reverence which ceremony requires on a first visit; then, taking a more familiar tone he said, "*It* has been very happy to accept your invitation, madame; an honor of which *it* is quite unworthy." This was said in a low voice, but so distinctly articulated that it could be understood by those who stood near. The lady, who though a very *distinguee* person, is somewhat timid, because still young, was somewhat embarrassed at this address, and thinking she had misunderstood him, replied, "Excuse me, sir, you were saying—?" "I said, madame, that *it* was very grateful for the invitation to your *soiree*."—The bystanders exchanged looks and began to whisper; the lady became more and out of countenance. "I do not understand you," she said at length; "of what are you speaking?" The gentleman did not speak again, but pointed in reply to the prominent feature in his face. "What! do you know?" "Oh, how imprudent!" exclaimed the lady; and blushing from her chin to he eyes, she concealed in her handkerchief a face half laughing and half embarrassed.

The explanation of this little mystery soon came out. The hostess had met this gentleman the evening before at the house of her sister, where he made himself agreeable, as was his custom. On her return, recollecting her own *soiree* of the next day, she wrote hastily the following concise note to her sister: "I have taken a liking to the big nose. Give it an invitation for me." Her mischief relative amused herself by sending the invitation as it was, and the gentleman responded to the joke in a manner which brought the laughter on his side.

Punch says of the commercial contest which it is supposed will now commence between France and England, though not sanguinary, it will be battledal with no small drawing of claret.

In order to amuse the children on the Sabbath, a lady in Brooklyn was engaged in reading to them from the Bible the story of David and Goliath, and coming to that passage in which Goliath so boastingly and defiantly dared the young stripling, a little chap, almost in his first trowsers, said, "Sister, skip that—skip that—he's only blowing! I want to know who licked!"

Last Sabbath as we were on our way to church, hugging closely around us an overcoat to keep out the chilly winds, we met two ladies leading a little child perhaps four years of age. The little one was dressed fashionably, with short stockings, and as it was led with its arms raised, its little naked red knees and perhaps two inches of the legs were exposed to the piercing blast. We can no longer wonder that sickness prevails among children, or that so many of them die under the "mysterious providence of God!" *Bath Times.*

NEVER BUY WHAT YOU DON'T NEED. If the poorhouse has any terror for you never buy what you don't need. Before you pay three cents for a jewshurp, see if you can't make just as pleasant a noise by whistling, for which nature furnishes the machinery. And before you pay seven dollars for a figured vest, young man, find out whether your lady love would not be just as glad to see you in a plain one that cost half the money! If she wouldn't, let her crack her own walnuts and buy her own clothes.

"John, are you still alive?" said a fellow on meeting one whom he had injured. "Yes" replied the other, "and kicking," suiting the action to the word.

WASH FOR FRUIT TREES. The *Weekly Farmer* says: "We would remind our readers again of the soda wash for fruit trees, which we have so often recommend: and which should be applied early in the spring. Heat sal soda to redness, so as to drive out the water of crystalization and carbonic acid: then dissolve the caustic soda in water at the rate of one pound to the gallon, and apply it when cold to the trunks and larger branches of the fruit trees. It will destroy cocoons and the ova of insects, mosses of all kinds, decompose dead bark, and present a fine glossy surface, not likely to be attacked by insects. Unlike potash, it destroys no living portion of a plant, while it decomposes the dead parts more readily.

A COMMON CASE. Last Sunday a young man died here of extreme old age, at twenty-five. He labored hard to ruin a good constitution, and unhappily succeeded; yet amused himself with the hopes of recovery almost to the last. We have a sad knot of such poor creatures in this place, who labor to stifle each other's convictions and to ruin themselves and associates, sous and body. How industriously is Satan served!—*Ex.*

The Oxygenated Bitters.

Nature in her great laboratory, has stored some remedy adapted to every disease which "flesh is heir to." But it requires the investigation and research of the philosopher to discover and apply this remedy. Such research and investigation has succeeded in discovering a remedy for that most afflictive dispensation, the

DYSPEPSIA!

With all its lesser and numerous evils; and it may be safely asserted that until the appearance of the Oxygenated Bitters a case of Dyspepsia cured, was a rare experience; of these Bitters the rule is to cure, the rare exception, failure to cure.

Read the following, which the subscriber requests us to publish for the afflicted:

An Obdurate and Inveterate Case of Dyspepsia Cured by the Oxygenated Bitters.

The following from a gentleman well known in the region in which he lives, ought to satisfy all those of little faith:

WATERTOWN, N. Y., July 28, 1858.

S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston,—SIRS:—Nine years since I was attacked by that curse of all diseases, dyspepsia, which so affected me as to cause great oppression, fullness, and bloating of the bowels immediately after eating, accompanied with terrible pains in the stomach often occasioning nausea, vomiting, acidity, and headache, together with general debility and suffering, altogether rendering life a burden.

Afterhaving tried every known remedy without cost, and despairing of ever regaining my lost health, I was induced to make use of the Oxygenated Bitters, the good effects of which were immediately visible on my health and system. Before using a whole bottle I was entirely cured; and I feel a pleasure in inducing all like sufferers as myself to make use of this remarkable remedy.

THEO. CALDWELL.

Prepared by Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston, and for sale by—E. S Chandler and C. and C H. Mason, Bethel; Pray & Merrill, Bryant's Pond; J. Bartlett, Locke's Mill's; D. F. Noyes, Norway; B. F. Bates & Co., Paris, and by dealers everywhere. 4w10.

Job Printing at this Office

$1000, REWARD

WILL be paid for any medicine that excells

Littlefield's MAGNETIC ELECTRIFIER

FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF OF

Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back, Side or Stomach, Earache, Burns, Scalds, Freezes, Chilblains, Bruises, fresh Cuts, old Sores, Ague in the Face, Sore Eyes, Spider bites, Beatings, &c., and is the best medicine in existence for

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY AND ALL 24 SUMMER COMPLAINTS!

JAMES NUTTING, Agent, Bethel, Me

☞ All who have seen them acknowledge that the Ambrotypes made by J E SMALL are the next and most durable. Photographs, —all sizes,—plain or colored,—are made by him as well, and at as low prices as any where else. Picture frames, oval and square, of every description, with white picture glass, furnished at the lowest prices. Call and see.

G. T. Railroad

Portland District.

WINTER ARRANGEMT.

Commencing Nov. 28, 1859.

Trains leave daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

Leave Portland for Island Pond and way Stations, at 7.15, A. M., and 1.15, P. M.

Leave Island Pond for Portland, at 7.30, A. M., and 1.30, P. M.

Leave Bethel for Portland, at 10.36, A. M.

Leave Bethel for Island Pond, at 4.30, P. M.

8tf S. T. CORSER, Superintendent.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the subscriber or subscription to the BETHEL COURIER for the last year, are requested to make immediate payment. JAS. NUTTING.

Bethel, Nov. 25, 1859.

Corn, Beans, Wheat Rye, and all other kinds of Country Produce wanted in payment for the Courier.

SHORTS!

20 TONS of Shorts, for sale at

PARIS FLOUR MILLS.

WOODMAN, PHELPS & CO.

So. Paris, Oct. 20, '59.

ISLAND POND HOTEL,

Island Pond, Vt.

Through Trains dine here.

Way Trains remain over night.

Porters in attendance to convey Baggage to the house FREE OF CHARGE.

Stairs and Covered Passage from Depot to Hotel. G. G. WATERHOUSE,

7 Proprietor.

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ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED

to sell these works the country through. Terms liberal. Send the money for sample copies of both works, with terms to Agents, and begin operations at once.

No other Books are selling one-quarter as fast.

Single copies sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price. Address A. B. BURDICK, No. 145 Nassau St., New York.

Chilblains.

A SURE CURE for this troublesome complaint, sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts and one stamp to prepay postage.

The money will be returned if the remedy does not effect a speedy and permanent cure.

Address, DR. E. M. LAKE,

2m29 Wilton, Me.

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Business,

Visiting and Wedding Cards,

Printed at short notice and on the most reasonable terms.

The office has a good assortment of material for

POSTER PRINTING,

OF ALL KINDS.

☞ Orders by mail or express promptly attended to.

James Nutting, Proprietor.

PARIS MILLS FLOUR!

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE recently purchased, and are now receiving a large quantity of

NEW WHEAT,

of a very superior quality.

They have made extensive additions to their buildings, and are now prepared to furnish

NEW FLOUR,

put up in new barrels, and branded with their own names, of the different grade of Double Extra, Extra, Fancy, &c., which they offered at wholesale and retail. They guarantee that no party can furnish a better article of Flour at the same price, and every barrel is warranted as represented. Particular attention is given to the wholesale department of the Flour Business, and orders are respectfully solicited and will be promptly answered.

They also keep on hand a supply of

Corn, Rye, Barley, &c.

SHORTS by the ton and at retail.

All of which will be sold at lowest prices.

WOODMAN, PHELPS & CO.

South Paris, Oct. 20, 1859. 3m45.

BOURBON ELIXIR.

THE proprietor introduces his Elixir to the public with a positive knowledge that it will perform all that he claims for it. He did not originate it for the sake of having something to sell, but to cure himself of Dyspepsia and Sore Throat, of years standing. He succeeded completely in doing so, and, now, after having established its remarkable curative power beyond a doubt, by its use in a great variety of other cases, with equal success, he offers it to the public for the relief of the suffering.

Try it ye gloomy and despondng, there is Health and happiness in store for you yet.

IT CURES DYSPEPSIA:
IT CURES CONSUMPTION:
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Bethel, Nov. 25, 1859.

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